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Dr. Talmage Describes His Visit to the Acropolis.

Dr. Talmage's sermon Sunday was taken from Acts xvii, 16: "While Paul waited for them at Athens his spirit was stirred in him when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry."

It seemed as if morning would never come. We had arrived after dark in Athens, Greece, and the night was sleepless with expectation, and my watch slowly announced to me 2 and 3 and 4 o'clock; and then, at 5 o'clock, a dawn called our party to boot out of bed and show upon that city to which Paul said he was a debtor, and to which the whole earth is debtor, for Greek architecture, Greek sculpture, Greek poetry, Greek eloquence, Greek prowess and Greek knowledge, in the morning in Athens, were sauntered forth in their most generous and lovely letters from the president of the United States and his secretary of state, and during all our stay in that city those letters came every day and every gate and every temple and every palace to swing open and reveal to the eyes of the whole nation on earth that there is a people.

The signature of an American president and secretary of state will take a man where an army would not. Those names brought us into the presence of a most gracious and beautiful sovereign, the emperor of the East. His hospitality was more like that of a sister than the occupant of a throne room. No formal bows when monarchs are approached, but a cordial shake of the hand and earnest questions about our personal welfare and our beloved country. We were taken to the Hippodrome through where stood the Agora, the ancient market place, the locality where philosophers used to meet their disciples, walking while they talked, and where Paul, the Christian logician, flung many a proud Stoic, and got a good deal of money for his preaching.

The market-place was the center of social and political life, and it was the place where people went to tell and hear the news. Booths and bazaar-stands of all kinds, except meat, but every thing must be sold for cash, and there must be no lying about the value of commodities, and the Agoranomi who ruled the place, could not take any bribes from grog or food offenders. The different classes of thinkers had distinct places set apart for convocation. The Platonists must meet at the cheese market, the Declainers at the fish market, the Moralists at the perfume at the frankincense headquarters. The market place was a space 350 yards long and 250 wide, and was given up to gossip and merchandise, and lounging, and to know in order to understand the Bible when it says Paul, "Therefore disputed he in the market daily with them that met him." You see it was the best place to go to if you were a Christian, and he himself called to preach he wants people to preach to. But before we make our first visits of to-day we must take a turn at the Stadium. It is a little way out, but go we must. It is a little out of the way, but the foot-races occurred.

Paul has been out there, no doubt, for he frequently uses the scenes of that place as figures when he tells us of "Let us run the race that is set before us, and again, "Let us fight the good fight, and we shall win the crown of life." "For our land, but we are incorruptible." The marble and the gilding have been removed, but the high mounds against which the seats were piled are still there.

There are no seats wide and held for 40,000 spectators. There is to-day the very tunnel through which the defeated racer departed from the Stadium and from the hisses of the people, and there are the stairs up to the top where he went to stand on the hill to be crowned with the laurel. In this place contests with wild beasts sometimes took place, and while Hadrian, the emperor, sat on a yonder height, 1,000 beasts were slain in

But it was chiefly for foot-racing, and so I proposed to my friend that day while we were in the Stadium that we should try which of us could run the sooner from end to end at this historical ground, so the word given by the lookers-on, "Go!" started side by side, but before I got through I found out what Paul meant when he compares the spiritual race with the race in this very Stadium, he says: "Lay aside every weight." My heavy overcoat, and my friend's freedom from such encumbrance showed the advantage in any kind of a race of "laying aside every weight."

We come now to the Acropolis. It is a rock about two miles in circumference at the base and 1,000 feet in circumference at the top, and 500 feet high. On it has been crowded some of the most elaborate architecture and sculpture than in any other place under the sun. Here, especially, a fortress, afterward a congregation of temples and statues and pillars, their ruins an enchantment from which no observer ever breaks away. No wonder that Aristotle slides thought it the center of all things: Greece, the center of the world; Athens, the center of Greece; Athens, the center of the world; and the Acropolis, the center of Athens. Earthquakes have shaken it; Yverna plundered it.

Lord Elgin, the English ambassador at Constantinople, got permission of the Sultan to remove from the Acropolis the fallen pieces of the building, but he took from the building to England the finest statues, removing them at the expense of \$800,000. A storm overthrew many of the statues of the Acropolis. In 1820 the general attempted to remove the fragments of the sculptured ear and horses of Victory, but the clumsy machinery dropped it, and all was lost. The Turks turned the building into a powder magazine, where the Venetian guns dropped a fire which exploded sent the columns flying in the air and falling cracked and unplastered.

But afterward that time and storm and war and iconoclasm have effected, the Acropolis is the monarch of all ruins, and before it bow the learning, the genius, the poetry, the science, the history of the ages. I saw it as it was thousands of years ago, I had read so much about it and dreamed so much about it that I needed no magician's wand to restore it. At one wave of my hand on that clear morning in 1889 it rose before me in the glory it had when Pericles ordered it, and Ictinus planned it, and Phidias chiseled it, and Protogenes painted it and Pausanias described it.

guards which were carefully
ruled by the ancients, open to let
you in, and you ascend by sixty marble
steps the propylaea, which Epaminondas
wanted to transfer to Thebes, but
permission, I am glad to say, could not
be granted for the removal of this
in the days when ten cents would do more than
a dollar now, the building cost \$3,300,000.
See its five ornamental gates, the keys
entrusted to an officer for only one day
lest the temptation to go in and appropri-
ate treasures be too great for him;
its ceiling a mingling of blue and scar-
let, green, and the walls decorated
with pictures utmost in thought and
coloring.

Yonder is a temple to a goddess called "Victory without Wings." So many of the triumphs of the world had been followed by defeat that the Greeks wished in marble to indicate that victory for Athens had come never again to fly away, and hence this temple to "Victory without Wings,"—a temple of marble, snow-white and glimmering. Yonder behold the pedestal of Agrippa, twenty-seven feet high and twelve feet square. But the overshadowing wonder of all the hill is the Parthenon. In days when money was ten times more valuable than now, it cost \$4,600,000.

is Doric grandeur, having forty-six columns, each column thirty-four feet high and six feet two inches in diameter. The walls are decorated with painted pictures, architraves tinged with ochre, shields of gold hung in lines of most delicate curve, figures of heroes and goddesses, and statues of gods on the wall—sacrifice, statues of the deities Dionysus, Prometheus, Hermes, Demeter, Zeus, Hera, Poseidon; on one frieze twelve divinities seated; on another, a scene from Homer's Iliad; a chariot of night; chariot of the morning; horses of the sun, the stars, the furies; statue of Jupiter holding scepter; and a group of three figures, a bull-footed chair in which Xerxes watched the battle of Salamis, only a few miles away. Here is the colossal figure of Alexander the Great, seated on a gray colored throne, figure of a sphinx on his head, griffins by her sides (which are lions with eagle's heads), appear in one hand, sword in the other. On the wall, above, carved with battles scenes, and even the slippers sculptured, and tied on with thongs of gold. Far out at the temple, shining light above all the temples, glittering in the air, there are statues of equestrian, statue of a lioness, and there are the graces,

Augustus to have of its own accord
burned around from east to west and
spit blood; statues made out of shields
conquered in battle; statue of Apollo,
the expeller of louses; statue of Anacreon,
drunk and singing;
Dionysodorus, the most memorable for
that he was cheerful when
others were cast down, a trait worthy
of sculpture. But, walk on and around
the Acropolis, and yonder you see a
statue of Hygiea, and the statue of
Theseus fighting the Minotaur, and the
statue of Hercules slaying the lion.
No wonder that Ptolemy said it was
easier to find a god than a man in
Athens.

Oh, the Acropolis! The most of its temples and statues made from the marble quarries of Mount Pentelicon. How little way from the city. How little from my table a block of the Parthenon marble, and on it is the sculpture of Phidias. I brought it from the Acropolis. This specimen shows on it the dust of ages and the marks of explosion and battle, but you can get from the Acropolis the delicate statue from a temple when it was covered with a mountain of this marble cut into all the exquisite shapes that genius could contrive and striped with gold and adorned with jewels, and the temple and adams with gold. The Acropolis in the mean light of those ancients have shown as though it were an aerolite cast off from the moonday sky. The temples must have looked like petted and spoiled girls. Whole Acropolis has seemed like the breakers of the great ocean

But we can not stop longer here, for there is a hill near by of more interest, though it has not one chip of marble to suggest a statue or a temple. We hasten down the Acropolis to ascend

the Areogagus, or Mars Hill, as it is called. It took only about three minutes to walk the distance, and, the two hill tops are so near that what I said in religious discourse on Mars Hill was heard distinctly by some English gentlemen on the Acropolis.

This Mideast hilltop was a rough pile of rocks fifty feet high. It was famous long before New Testament times. The Persians easily and terribly assaulted Acropolis from this hill-top. Here a semicircle the court to very criminals. At night the judges could not see the faces of the lawyers who made the plea, and so, instead of a trial being one of emotion, it must have been one of cool justice. But there was one other thing on the night time trial. The others. A little man, physically weak and his rhetoric described by himself as contemptible, had by his sermon rocked Athens with commotion, and he was summoned either by writ of law or by the people to give a specimen of his theology.

All the wisecracks of Athens turned out
and thrived up to hear him. He
most venerable, the other in an amphi-
theatre, granite statues which were
still visible, they sat on the hill
swarmed on all sides of the hill and in
the base of it to hear him, whom he
some called a lunatic and others called a
fool. He was a man of a certain
and others styled contemptuously "the
fellow." Paul arrived in answer to the
write of invitation and confronted them
and gave them the biggest dose he
could. He was a man of a certain
that nothing could scare him, and so
for Jupiter and Athena, the god and
goddess, whose images were in full
sight on the adjoining hill, he had
said. He was a man of a certain
for the ant that was crawling in the
sand under his feet. In that audience
were the first craters of the world, and
they had voices like flutes when they
spoke. He was a man of a certain
they were aroused, and I think there
laughed in the sleeves of their gowns
as this insignificant-looking man
speak. In that audience
thought they did, and from the end
the longest hair on the top of their
craniums to the end of the nail of the
longest of their toes. He was a
by hypocrites, and they leaned back
with a supercilious look to listen. A

in 1889, I stood on that rock when Paul stood, and a slab of which brought from Athens by consent of the queen, through Mr. Tricoupis, the prime minister, and had placed in yonder memorial wall, I read the whole story. Bible in hand.

What I have so far said in this discourse was necessary in order that you may understand the boldness, the determination, the confidence, the significance of Paul's speech. The first thunderbolt he launched at the hill-top Acropolis—the moment all grapple with idols and temples. He cried out, "I tell you there is no god but the world." Why? They thought that Prometheus made it; that Mercury made it, that Apollo made it, that Poseidon made it, that Kronos made it, that Zeus made it, that Athena bore it, that Boreas made it, that it took all the gods of the Parthenon; yea, all the gods and goddesses of the Acropolis to make it—and hence the temple was sacred, and hence the political title, neither a D.D. nor even a reverend, declaring that the world was made by the Lord of Heaven and earth, and hence the inference drawn from it, that the temple of the Acropolis, so near that the people standing on the steps of the Parthenon could hear it, was a deceit. A falsehood.

Then he turned to the faces of the faces of his auditors; they are turning pale, and then red, and then wrathful. There had been several earthquakes in that region on that men had never felt before. Then he said, "The Persians had bombarded the Acropolis from the heights of Mars Hill, but this Pauline sacrifice . . . What," said his hearers, "have we been hauling with many yokes of oxen for centuries these blocks from the quarries of the mountains?"

"Have we had our architects putting up these structures of unparalleled splendor, and have we had the greatest of all sculptors, Phidias, and have we had the most wondrous perimeters and cutting away at these friezes, and have we taxed the nation's resources to the utmost, now to be told that the whole thing is nothing, that we know nothing."

Oh, Paul, stop for a moment and give us these started and overwheeled answers to our question. Take a moment, a rhetorical pause! Take a look at the material at the interesting line of escape, and give your hearers time to see the difference between the two. The first is a color or more than a color or symbol, but launches the second through the door of the first, and in the third, some breath goes on to say: "God is the one who is the temple made of hands." Oh, Paul, is not deity more in the Parthenon or more in the Thesaurus, or more in the Eleuthelium, or more in the temple made of hands? The temple is in the open air, more than in the hills where we are sitting, more than in Mt. Hyematus out yonder, from which the bees get their honey. The temple is the temple made of hands. Well, not the temples made with hands."

But surely the preacher on the pulpit of rock on Mars Hill will stop now. If he does not, he will be a fool. He will thunderbolts are enough.

No, in the same breath he launches the third thunderbolt, which to them more fiery, more terrible, more aemo-

ishing than the others, as he cries out
"Hath made of one blood all nations
Oh, Paul, you forget you are speaking
to the proudest and most exclusive
audience in the world. Do not say "one
blood." You can not mean that.
Had Socrates, and Plato, and Democri-
tes, and Solon, and Lyeurgus, and
Heraclitus, and Braco, and Sophocles, and
Euripides, and Eschylus, and Phe-
cles, and Phidias, and Miltiades blood
just like the Persians, like the Turks,
like the Egyptians, like the common
herd of humanity? "Yes," says Paul
"of one blood, all nations."

Surely that must be the closing para-
graph of the sermon. His auditors
must be brought down from the nervous
excitement of Paul's first words to
His and His smashed the national pride
of the Greeks, and what more can he say
to them? He has said all that he can say.
Those Grecian orators, standing on the
Acropolis, have been so long and so
often with something sublime and climacteric
in their peroration, that Paul is going to give
them a peroration which will eclipse all
power and majesty all that has yet
been said. He is going to give them a
thunderbolt at a time; now he will
close by hurling two at once. The first
speech, old man, under the power of his
spirit, has straightened himself up, and
is now standing on his high shoulders,
taller than when he began, and his
eyes, which were quiet, became two
flashing fireballs. He has now a calm
in the introduction, now depicts the
whirlwind of emotion as he ties the
two thunderbolts together with a cord
of unconsumable courage. He is
telling them of his standing or sitting
thing against the two thunderbolts of
resurrection and last judgment. His
closing words were: "Because He hath
raised Him from the dead, and hath
set Him at the right hand of the
world in righteousness by that man
whom He hath ordained; whereof
He hath given assurance unto all men
by that He hath raised Him from the

[illegible][illegible]

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SPENCER COOPER, Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, Dec. 25, 1891.

BRIEF EDITORIALS AND NEWS NOTES.

While three men were tamping a blast in a well in Fleming county it went off prematurely and blew all of them out of the well, killing John Brandy, colored.

Citizens of Pulaski county met at Somerset Friday evening and organized a pipe line company to pipe oil from the Wayne county oil fields. The capital of the company is not stated.

Edward Fitzgerald was hanged at the Columbus (O.) penitentiary Thursday at midnight for the murder of a Cincinnati policeman, and it has since been ascertained that his name was not Fitzgerald, after all, but Edward Hanlon.

The forces of Gen. Joseph B. Foraker are being constantly augmented and there is every probability that he will be the next U. S. senator from Ohio. John Sherman will have to let his new barn go and mend his political fence.

To save the five per cent. penalty, an immense throng poured into the county treasurer's office at Cincinnati Friday to pay their taxes, and there came near being a panic. To prevent disaster an extension of time was granted.

Cincinnati comes to the front with another murder. Dick Ryan, a semi-sporting man of that city, was on Friday shot and killed by James Horn, a man of the same class, who shot his victim from behind while another man held him.

Business is now looking up a bit, according to R. G. Dun's weekly commercial report. It states that the money markets are well supplied in all parts of the country, and that the quantity of products marketed in the last few months is large beyond precedent.

A freight wreck near Shepherdsville, on the L. and N. railroad Friday resulted in the death of Conductor Jones and the serious injury of two other employees. The engine and ten cars were turned upside down, and the body of the conductor had to be dug out from beneath the cars.

Owing to expenses the state incurred in recapturing the escaped convicts, etc., the Tennessee state treasury is empty. To make matters worse the penitentiary lessees have refused to pay the last quarter's hire of the convicts, \$40,000, and state officials last week were compelled to negotiate a loan of \$200,000 to pay expenses.

J. S. Clarkson, late assistant postmaster general, gives it as his opinion that James G. Blaine, the "plumed knight," is likely to be a candidate for presidential honors next year. At least a knowing wink and the remark, "I guess you will have a chance to vote for him," has been so construed by those who had a recent conversation with Clarkson.

A thirteen-year-old boy named Kellar called upon some citizens of Newport Friday night and related a horrible story of the brutal murder of his little two-year-old sister by their father, George Kellar, living at Four Mile, a place situated about 11 miles from Newport, in Campbell county. The sheriff, deputy sheriff and coroner at once left for the scene to investigate the story.

Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, has been nominated by President Harrison as secretary of war. Mr. Elkins has always been a warm supporter of the "plumed knight," and before accepting this appointment consulted him as to whether he would be a candidate for the presidency. Mr. Blaine stated that he was not seeking the nomination but if it came to him he would accept, and that in event either Mr. Harrison or he were the nominee Mr. Elkins would be all right. Mr. Elkins then accepted, his Blaine to be seen who will be the Republican nominee, though.

WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18, 1891.

Mr. Blaine has not written a letter declining to be a candidate for president, but he has done something more pleasing to the country at large by announcing the conclusion of a treaty of commercial reciprocity between the United States and the British West Indies and British Guiana the full details of which will be announced in a proclamation by President Harrison, to be issued about Jan. 1. Among the important concessions made by the British is a reduction of 50 per cent in the duty on American flour. This treaty coming so soon after the announcement of the one made with Germany shows that Mr. Blaine is thoroughly alive to the importance of pushing the reciprocity idea. Our business with the countries named in the new treaty has been, including exports and imports, about \$20,000,000 a year.

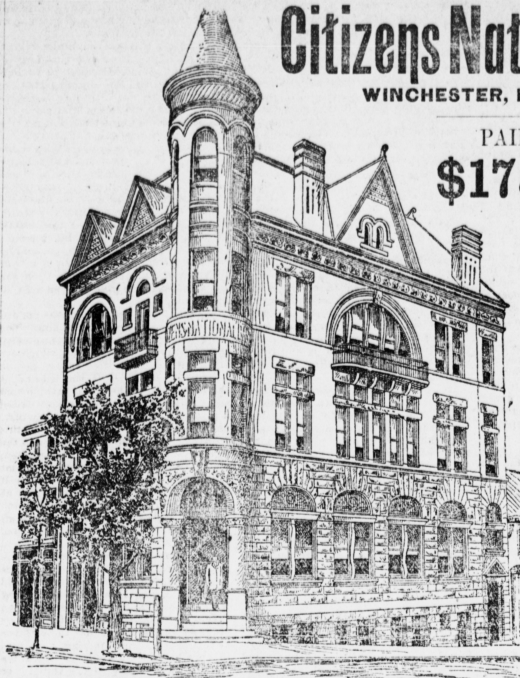
President Harrison did a graceful thing in sending the nomination of six of the new circuit court judges to the senate, by naming two Democrats. The nominations are as follows: First district, Judge W. L. Putnam, of Maine, who is a Democrat; second district, Judge Nathaniel Shipman, of Connecticut; third district, George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, who is a Democrat; fourth district, Nathan Goff, of West Virginia; sixth district, W. H. Taft, of Ohio, who is now solicitor general of the department of justice; seventh district, Judge William A. Woods, now judge of the U. S. district of Indiana. The Democrats are already talking of trying to defeat the confirmation of Judge Woods, on account of political decisions he has made. In the same batch of nominations was that of Warren Truit, of Oregon, to be U. S. district judge for the district of Alaska.

Senator Kyle, of Dakota, who is an Alliance man, styles himself as "indecrat," and as he has been claimed by all parties the following statement made by himself, is of general interest. "The fact is being generally recognized that financial legislation is our most pressing need, and I hope for satisfactory results from this session of congress. To us it matters not whether Republicans or Democrats introduce bills in line with our ideas. We want relief, from whatever direction it may come. Free silver coinage, limited to that produced by American mines, will perhaps be the best we can get at present, but that is a start. We hold, the secretary of the treasury's report to the contrary notwithstanding, that the per capita circulation is much less than \$23. Senator Plumb was near right when he stated at the last session that it was from \$7 to \$10. We also expect something to be done with Senator Stanford's land loan bill or a similar measure, and some legislation in the interest of western agriculture, particularly as regards the irrigation of arid lands. As a large percentage of the Indian population of the country live in my state it is only natural that I should be anxious to see Indian affairs taken out of boodle politics and put upon a common sense basis." Upon strictly party questions Mr. Kyle will probably vote with the Democrats, as he owes his committee assignments to the caucus of that party, and his election to the senate to Democratic members of the South Dakota legislature.

Senator Pettinger, the Republican senator from South Dakota, has introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of war to furnish rations, tents and camp equipments to the members of the G. A. R. who attend the national encampment here next year.

War talk is again prevalent here to a considerable extent, particularly among those whose interests are centered or connected in any way with the navy. Whether President Harrison has taken some of those individuals into his confidence, or they are simply "talking in the air" when they say that unless Chili shall have given us satisfaction by the time congress reassembles in January, he will, in a special message urge upon congress the necessity for immediately declaring war upon that country, is a question. The preponderance of opinion favors the latter theory.

It is now thought that congress will adjourn for the holidays on the 23d inst., although a majority of the house would be willing to adjourn tomorrow if the senate would take the initiative. Speaker Crisp announced the committee on rules at the Wednesday session of the house, and contrary to custom he did not select for the majority members the men who are to be chairmen of the ways and means and appropriation committees, it being understood that Springer will get the former and Holman the latter. While McMillin and Catchings were named as



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All kinds of BOILER AND ENGINE REPAIRING SKILLFULLY DONE, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES. J. M. KELLY, President.
Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET,
529 Foundry on K. U. RAILROAD, - Lexington, Ky.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than kerosene.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp such as you desire—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10
MR. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See Balm, Wis., writes: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large Bunch of two years standing, from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of
QUINN'S OINTMENT.
It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."
We have hundreds of such testimonials.
Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us a dollar or silver, for trial box.
W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.
TRY IT.

PATTON BROS.,
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURING DRUGGISTS
CATLETTSBURG, KY.
The Largest Drug House in the Ohio Valley.
Manufacturers of 228 REMEDIES that are sold by the Dozen.
10,000 Square Feet of Floor Room. 28 Hands Employed.

NERVE KING!
The only remedy that is sold on an absolute guarantee to cure all Pains and Aches, Cramps and Colic, Headaches, Piles, Cuts, etc. Used internally and externally. The best Liniment in the world.
PRICE 25 CENTS.

HINDOO KIDNEY CORDIAL!
For the permanent cure of Pains in the Back, and all disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Thousands of certificates of those who have used this remedy, will be sent on application.
PRICE \$1.00.

FOR SALE BY DRUG STORES, AND COUNTRY STORES EVERYWHERE.

Business Education
THOROUGH INSTRUCTION IN BOOK-KEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPE-WRITING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, ETC., ETC., AT THE GRANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, 607-N-WEST CORNER THIRD AND JEFFERSON STREETS, LOUISVILLE, KY. CATALOGUE FREE.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Has a larger circulation in Wolfe, Morgan and Lincoln counties than all other papers in the state, and merchants in Mt. Sterling, Winchester, Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati will find it the most useful medium through which to secure Mountain Trade.

ADVERTISING RATES.

TRANSIENT.
Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.
1 inch, 12 months \$ 7 50
2 inches, " 12 50
3 inches, " 15 00
4 inches, " 18 75
5 inches, " 22 00
6 inches, " 25 00

Liberal rates on larger advertisements made known on application.

Local notices to be interspersed among reading matter, 10 cents a line, with a discount of 25 per cent. where they run a month or more.

Obituaries, tributes of respect, etc., 5c a line. Count six words to the line and send money with the manuscript. We will write obituaries and publish at 5 cents a line. Marriage and death notices, not exceeding ten lines, solicited and published FREE.

BILLS FOR REGULAR ADVERTISING PAYABLE QUARTERLY ON DEMAND.
Address: **SPENCER COOPER,**
Hazel Green, Ky.

Christmas gift, to everybody.

Killis Puckett and family have moved to Powell county.

Born—To the wife of Bune McNabb, on Friday, the 18th, a girl.

Henry Godsey is expected home from Danville to spend the holidays.

Miss Clara Pieratt, of Ezel, is visiting her mother and brother at this place.

Mrs. Southey Lacy has our thanks for a nice mess of sparerib and backbone.

That gray beard of yours can be colored brown or black by Buckingham's Dye.

THE HERALD wishes everybody in this broad land a merry Christmas and a happy, happy, new year.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla braces up the system; purifies and invigorates. Invalids use it.

The reports of the sick and our Camp-ton and Maytown letters are unavoidably crowded out this week.

Incidentally we learn that Rev. J. E. Wright, of Maytown, will preach at the Methodist church in this place on Christmas day.

In cases of severe and sudden colds, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, if used according to directions, is a sure cure. Ask for Ayer's Almanac.

Dora, the little daughter of W. T. Swango and wife, drank a half-ounce of tincture of iodine, but was promptly relieved by Dr. Kash.

J. W. Craven, of this place, and John Linden, of Gillmore, acted as guards in taking W. W. Ringo to the Lexington asylum.

Married, on the 18th inst., at the residence of Monroe Nickell, on Grassy, James Taubee and Miss Lenie Nickell, Rev. J. T. Pieratt officiating.

When a lady desires a piece of nice dress goods it pays to buy it at a place where they handle the best. Cassell & Price, Lexington, Ky., is that place.

John Smith and Miss Martha J. Ratliff were married at the residence of the bride's father, Tennessee Ratliff, on the 18th, Rev. J. T. Pieratt tying the knot.

Miss Annie Cope, of Jackson, is visiting the family of Dr. John A. Taubee, of this place, and on Tuesday, in company with Miss Sabina Taubee paid our office a pleasant call.

Wm. T. Hale and H. F. Wheeler, both of whom formerly lived in Morgan county, we believe, write us to change the address of their papers from Georgetown, Texas, to Cornhill, Texas.

WE WANT 1,000 doz. eggs at 10c. We want your country produce. We want your surplus cheese, and we want to sell you goods cheaper than anybody.

H. F. PIERATT & CO.

The anniversary of St. John, the evangelist, falling on Sunday, the 27th inst., Mizpah lodge, F. A. M., No. 537, will elect officers on Saturday, the 26th inst., the lodge being opened at 1 o'clock P. M. A full attendance is desired.

Cassell & Price, Lexington, Ky., carry the finest line of dress goods in that city. A lady can take the morning train at Turcott, do her shopping at Lexington, and return on the evening train. The money she will save by buying of Cassell & Price will pay her fare, and she will have an enjoyable trip beside.

While services were in progress at the Christian church Saturday night, W. G. Lacy, who was passing, noticed a blaze issuing from the roof and quietly entering the church took a few men nearest the door. The congregation was then informed of the fact and great excitement was the result. Everybody rushed for buckets and soon there was a brigade of bucket bearers with water, but there was no ladder to be had for some time, and when one was secured it was found to be too short by several feet. Arbury Brooks, however, mounted to the top of it, and tearing off some shingles at the eave got a hand hold in the sheeting, and soon climbed to the roof. Dr. Taubee took a position at the head of the ladder, water was rapidly passed up and the fire was soon subdued. Had there been any wind blowing at the time, the delay in getting a ladder would have given the flames such headway that the building could not possibly have been saved. The fire caught from a defective fire of tiling, which will be removed and a brick one built. The damage was small. Men and women worked like beavers.

Our old friend Bill McNabb recently married his second wife, Mrs. Patrick, of Magoffin county, and his friends will be glad to hear that he has beside met with rare good fortune in another field. After a life-time of hard work, and now when the frosts of age have tinged his hair, he has found what thousands have sought in vain to discover, "perpetual motion." He has only told a few of his intimate friends of his good luck, and we do not know whether he has applied for a patent or not. Should he succeed in getting it patented it will prove a fortune to him. No one wishes him better luck than we, and we hope he'll succeed.

Taylor Day and wife, of this place, were on Friday evening summoned to the bedside of Mrs. Day's mother, Mrs. J. G. Triable, of Mt. Sterling, and on Saturday morning took the hack for that place, where they now are. The Advocate, of Tuesday, reports Mrs. Trimble as quite ill, and says her recovery is doubtful. From another source it is learned that all of her children have been summoned and are now with her. The many friends of Mrs. Trimble at this place join with us in the hope that she may recover, for she is a lovely old lady.

Wm. Haney, a brother of Miss Mollie Haney and half-brother of Mrs. Joseph Clark, of this place, has been the guest of Mrs. Clark for a few weeks past. Mr. Haney was formerly a brakeman on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, and had a leg so badly injured while coupling cars that the limb had to be amputated. He sued for damages and the railroad compromised by paying him a nice sum of money and giving him a life time place as a bridge employe on the Cincinnati side of the river, in which city he lives.

The fire Saturday night should teach our people to be better prepared for such an emergency. When a fire breaks out it is not always that there is time to hunt the town over for a ladder. Ladders to be used for fire purposes only, buckets, ropes, etc., should be stowed away at a central point, so that everybody in town would know just where to go in case of a fire. And this matter should be attended to at once. But we've been given the same advice, but no avail.

Ladies of this section can buy the finest cloaks, dress goods, blankets, comforts, holiday goods, etc., to be found in the State by a visit to the store of Cassell & Price, 16 and 18 W. Main Street, Lexington, Ky. Their stock is far superior to anything ever before shown in that city, and the firm assures us that the prices will be satisfactory to all purchasers. They handle first-class goods only, and sell strictly at "one price to all." Be sure and give them a trial.

W. W. Ringo, of this place, has acted quite strangely for some time, and occasionally demonstrated a disposition to violence. He had one of these attacks last week, and Saturday his brother, A. J. Ringo, of Menifee, came up to investigate matters. On Tuesday he was taken to Camp-ton and tried, and being found insane, was sent to the asylum at Lexington.

Our old Acomac friend Fred Kellam, has our thanks for a box of oranges, lemons, prunes, etc., received since our last issue. Fred is a jolly good fellow, as clever as mortals get to be, and travels for a house that is "one of the finest." Here's wishing he and Eunice and all the little ones a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For catalogue, write the Rochester Lamp Co. New York.

MORRIMINE, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

Notice.—I will be in Mt. Sterling after Christmas, it being to the interest of the order that I, as secretary and treasurer, should be present. Address all communications to me there. Fraternally,

MATTHE C. QUICKRALL,
Sec.-Treas. Ky. State F. & L. U.

During the fire at the Christian church Saturday night Eddie, son of Dr. Taubee, ran against the end of a ladder some men were carrying and sustained an ugly wound over the left eye. Dr. Taubee did not hear of it until after the fire, when he dressed the place, and he is now doing nicely.

The law card of A. H. Stamper, of Camp-ton, appears in this issue of our paper, and the attention of our readers is directed to it. Mr. Stamper, while a young man, is a lawyer of considerable ability, and is now acting county attorney. People who have business in the courts should consult him.

Readers of THE HERALD could not make their friends a more suitable Christmas gift than a year's subscription to THE HERALD. All orders will be filled promptly and the low price of \$1 a year should induce many of our subscribers to send it to some distant friend. Try it and make some absent friend happy for a whole year.

FOR SCROFULA

scrofulous humer
in the blood,
ulcers, catarrh, and
consumption,
use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The most
economical,
safe, speedy, and
effective of all
blood-purifiers.

Has Cured Others
will cure you.

A. H. STAMPER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CAMP-TON, KY.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Wolfe and adjoining counties. Will make collections and remittances promptly.

2 FARMS FOR SALE!

A farm containing 95 ACRES, 6 miles from Mt. Sterling, all in grass except 5 acres; good soil, good improvements and in good neighborhood, with an excellent orchard and convenient to good schools, churches and postoffice. It is a nice home, and must be seen to be appreciated. I will give a better bargain than can be found in the State, if application is made before I rent it.

ALSO:
A farm of ABOUT 365 ACRES, near Ezel, on Blackwater, Morgan county, known as the Miles Kash farm; about 100 acres cleared and in cultivation, and the balance in timber. This farm is susceptible of division. I will divide it to suit purchasers and take a few good horses in part payment, and give liberal terms on the balance.

J. G. TRIMBLE.

Here's the little Jeweler of Ezel, Turned to a Watch, the time to tell.

He is on his knees,
As the public sees,
And a prayer is made
For the Jeweler trade.
Not that he's busted
Or his trade has rusted,
But as times are tight
He'll do it right
To sell goods lower
Than ever before.

Open Face Stem Wind
American Watches \$5.00
Large Weight Clocks \$3.50
Beautiful Walnut Spring
Clocks \$3.33. Superior qual-
ity of Sewing Machine Oil, 3 oz. bottles, 10
cents. Respectfully,
T. F. CARL.

J. H. PIERATT,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single
Rigs and Saddle Horses
for hire. Parties con-
veyed to any point on reason-
able terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auc-
tioning, and solicit business of this kind.
Respectfully,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

A MOS DAVIS,
WITH
BETTMAN BROS. & Co.

Manufacturers of
CLOTHING.

96 W. Pearl street, Cincinnati, O.

Headquarters at West Liberty, Ky.

H. F. PIERATT.

J. T. PIERATT.

H. F. PIERATT & CO.

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

LIVE STOCK & COUNTRY PRODUCE.

"Good People, Play Progression,"

Buy your goods while they are cheap, and now is the time.

WE ARE SELLING OUT!

and this is our reason: We want to buy more goods.

Don't you see that is business. We are not in business merely for pleasure, nor for health, but for the profit, and the way to make it profitable is to sell everybody. And the way to sell everybody is to sell cheaper than anybody. And that is what we are going to do—for Cash or Country Produce.

We have extended the Credit System until we are compelled to close our books, and we respectfully ask those who owe us to come in and pay part or all of your note or account. Trusting you will heed this, we remain,
Very respectfully, &c.,
H. F. PIERATT & CO.

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due me for the years 1889, 1890 and 1891, I, or one of my Deputies, will, on MONDAY, 4th DAY OF JANUARY, 1892, at the Court House door, in the town of Camp-ton, Wolfe County, Kentucky, expose to public sale, for cash in hand, the following tracts of land and town lots, viz:

IN WHOSE NAME LISTED.	No. of Acres.	No. of District.	NAME OF NEAREST NEIGHBOR.	Years for Which Taxes are Due.	Amount of Taxes and Cost.
Chenault, D. W. E. C. & Co.	1758	4	Ed Bowman	1890-91	\$80 47
Dennis, G. L.	127	1	Green Brewer	1891	18 49
Same	54	6	W. E. Buchanan	1889	16 74
Ely, A. W.	123	2	J. F. Ely	1890-91	17 72
Elkhorn Coking Coal Co.	167	4	Jas P Bush	1891	15 11
Hobbs, A. F.	1	4	Isaiah Spencer	1891	5 15
Johnson, Taylor	130	3	Hazel Green	1890-91	13 09
Johnson, A. F. & I. W. Maple	130	3	Wm Ledford	1890	13 56
Same	130	4	K U Land Co.	1890	16 74
Kash, G. Mc	65	2	R A Kash	1889-90-91	10 74
Elswick, Robert	*	2	Hazel Green	1890	4 02
Little, J. H.	120	7	Not located	1891	11 11
Long, M. A.	800	3	Wm Ledford	1889	4 46
Maple, I. W.	800	4	F Bush	1889	13 73
McGuire, Fletcher	200	4	F Bush	1890-91	8 59
Noble, W. H.	200	4	F Bush	1890-91	13 91
Maloney, G. B.	200	8	Lee City	1890	7 19
Nickell, G. N.	172	7	Ad Wilson	1890-91	4 64
Ohair, M. E.	200	4	F Bush	1890-91	4 64
Pattin, Thomas	400	4	K U L Co.	1890-91	8 58
Patton, Virginia	140	4	S P Howe	1891	5 96
Profit, Wm M.	480	6	J S Ashley	1890-91	18 23
Puckett, M. W.	480	6	G L Rosa	1891	7 58
Rouse, W. F.	60	1	Elizabeth Lawson	1891	25 32
Sizemore, John	60	2	Phillip Little	1890-91	15 46
Swales, A. C.	100	2	E T Kash	1889	7 11
Sample, E. S.	100	2	Ed Lawson	1890	2 73
Spencer, G. B.	50	3	B F Spencer	1891	12 28
Swango, H. H.	170	4	F Bush	1891	8 91
Woods, A. J.	250	7	Jno Taubee	1890-91	7 45
Walters, McCellan	250	7	J S Walters	1891	12 83
Walters, C. D.	388	7	M C Walters	1889	9 23
					5 94

*Town Lot.

Attest:

C. C. HANES, S. W. C.

Do You Need Money?

If so, you can get something better than dollars from us. The completion of the K. U. R. R. to Jackson has cut us off from a large wholesale trade heretofore had by us in several counties east, and left on our hands an immense stock of goods, which we are compelled to unload, and in order to do so we are determined to make prices do the work, prices which will make our patrons happy and make competition bowl. We offer to Country Merchants extra inducements, and guarantee to them lower prices than they ever get before. We are overstocked and must unload. Remember we will duplicate any bill, with freight added, either wholesale or retail, east or west, north or south, up hill or down. We are now receiving such lines, bought for cash at bottom bargains, as will fill every department. New, fresh, reasonable, choice and cheap. We can astonish you with

CHEAP TABLES

covered with goods at half prices. As the prices we name merely give us a chance to get our money out of the goods, we cannot afford credit. Goods will be sold for cash only, or country produce, live stock and school claims taken in exchange.

We have opened a new department under the charge of Miss Laura Rawlings and Miss Lolla Day, which is fully stocked with fine Millinery, Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Wall Paper, Carpets and Oil Cloths, School Books and Supplies, Pictures and Frames etc., etc. Miss Rawlings is a thoroughly competent Milliner and Dress Maker, and we offer you a City Stock to select from. You can get as fine and stylish Millinery and Dresses here as anywhere, and at the very lowest prices. Yours, etc.,

J. T. DAY & CO.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

JOHN M. ROSE.

H. C. SWANGO.

Rose & Swango,

DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

Carry a complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Gents' Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Patent Medicines, Saddles, Harness, &c., and sell FOR CASH at prices lower than ever before seen in Hazel Green. All goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

NEATLY, CHEAPLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your order.

Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, I I I KY.

ON A JOURNEY.

Years ago we took a journey,
 Jean and I;
 She my bride, a dainty blossom,
 Young and shy;
 Ah! bright the sun came over us—
 Sang the birds in sweetest chorus—
 Life together lay before us,
 Jean and I.

Birding castles—
 To the sky,
 Built a home, a shining structure,
 Strong and high;
 Fleeted youth, untouched by sorrow,
 Happy youth, that seems to borrow
 Troubles for the coming morrow.
 Drawing sigh!

But to-day you've gone a journey
 All alone;
 Faded hands upon your bosom
 Cold as stone;
 All the joy hangs low in weeping,
 Shadows dark are over you creeping.
 On this journey you lie sleeping—
 Heeding none.

Could I lift the veil that hides you
 From my view;
 Could I feel that on this journey
 You but knew
 How my love was but half told you,
 How my aching heart would hold you,
 How my arms would rain enfold you,
 Firm and true!

When might cease this throbbing anguish,
 Like a dart?
 Till I think of this lone journey
 Far apart,
 Earth to earth, the clouds are falling,
 Dust to dust my soul appalling
 With dumb misery entrailing
 All my heart.

—P. W. Hampton, in Yankee Blade.



CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

They hurried on as fast as they could, and before the night came when they had traversed several miles of the way. They were hurrying on this, when just as the twilight began to fall they heard the fall of a horse's feet behind them, and soon thereafter a man on horseback came clattering up. They thought he was going to pass without speaking, but when he had got in front of them he checked his horse, and turning in the saddle so as to face them, lifted his hat, saying:

"Excuse me, but could you inform me whether I am on the road leading to Paradise Park?"

"You are," replied Paul.

"Thanks, can you give me the distance?"

"A matter of a dozen miles, I presume."

The stranger asked no more questions, and, evidently having gained all the information he desired, Paul expected him to ride on. But he did not. He went along slowly for several yards, retaining the same position in the saddle and leaving his eyes fixed on the couple. Louise had not dared to look at him after the first glance she gave him when he came up, for somehow she felt that his eyes were fixed on her, and she felt an undefined dread of him, and longed to be rid of his presence. After awhile the stranger broke the silence, saying:

"A dozen miles. That is a long ride, and this is going to be a bad night, too. It will be terribly dark, and I think it will rain, don't you?"

"It may possibly," Paul replied. "Are you a stranger in this section?"

"Yes, entirely so. I am just out from the east and came up from the railroad to-day. You live near, I suppose?"

"Yes, quite near."

"Then they went on silently again, and Louise kept wondering that the stranger would ride away and leave them. His presence and his voice bored her and made her nervous. Paul felt that his company could rather well be spared and he would rather have him go, but he had no particular objection to his presence. It was not the wetting or the moon-faced look of the stranger that worried Louise. She realized that it was not the proper place for her, out there in the night alone with her lover, and she dreaded what her parents would think. She never had been guilty of an act that would shake their confidence, and she felt that it would break her heart if she should know they harbored even the faintest suspicion of her. All this came through her mind and she broke into tears and sobs.

Paul tried to comfort her, never seeing beyond the bodily inconveniences of the hour. Honest, openhearted soul that he was, a thought of the impropriety of the situation never came into his mind. He never thought of what others might say or think; but knowing the purity of his own motives took it for granted that everybody else would see the affair in its true light.

"We can't go any farther," Paul said, "until the rain is over, for we have nothing to guide us, and if we tramped all night we would not find our way. We might pass and repeat within a few yards of it twenty times and never know it."

Louise silently acquiesced, for she was too weak to stand, and knew that it was impossible for her to go on even if it were best. So they remained waiting for the rain to blow over, and hour after hour passed.

"No, nor would any other man be under the circumstances."

"What is that, may I ask?"

"Why, loaning money to the settlers at the frontier rates," Paul replied. "He has robbed every man who borrows from him."

"You don't say? why he must have an iron heart, to take advantage of people that way, catches them in a close place, I suppose, and then bears down on them to the last notch?"

"That's it, exactly," said Paul.

"Then he is a merciless miscreant," Louise replied. "A heartless wretch, and a villainous fellow, with those who are so unfortunate as to fall into his power. Indeed I do. Well, I must ride on, for my journey is a long one yet."

With that he put the spurs to his horse and galloped away. Louise listened until he was out of hearing, then gave a sigh of relief. Paul heard her and looked around inquiringly.

"I'm glad he's gone," she said.

"Why?" asked Paul.

"Because I don't like him."

"He appears to be a gentleman," Paul urged, "and I'm sure he treated us very respectfully. I like the way he talked about old Scraggs, too."

"Oh, he talked well enough, but I don't believe he meant it. I didn't like his looks from the first."

"Well, I didn't notice anything particular in his looks. He is a young and very good looking fellow. What was there about him that you didn't like, Louise?"

"I don't know. I just know that I don't like him, and I was glad when he left us. I had a sort of dread and fear of him. But he's gone now, so let's not talk about him any more."

Louise's fancy struck Paul as rather ridiculous, for he was very matter of fact in his ideas, and he never counted on his impressions. He put every man down for what he claimed to be until he knew him well enough to understand his character and motives. He judged that on account of her situation Louise was out of humor with the world and not in a frame of mind to form favorable opinions of anyone.

They talked but little after that, and walked at such speed that Louise soon became exhausted. The night had come on now, and off in the south the cloud was stealing up, while ever and anon a low growl of thunder rolled slowly from the east to the west, and vivid forks of lightning streaked the heavens.

"Paul," Louise said, "what shall we do? I shall be lost out here, and never find our way home."

"We must go on, Louise, and do the best we can. Perhaps we may find the way."

Again they moved forward, but with slow steps and faint faces, and with anxiety, Louise was trembling so that she could hardly bear her weight. The cloud spread out, and soon the whole heavens were obscured. The thunder grew louder and more frequent, but she looked on with a steady eye until it became terrific, and the lightning flashed incessantly. Then directly it began to rain. First a few large, scattering drops fell, but in a moment they came down with a swift dash, and a regular down-pour succeeded.

Stout breeze sprang up, sweeping the rain along in great sheets, and blinding Paul and Louise, who were compelled to huddle close together.

For an hour they kept on, and all the time their speed grew less and less, until at last Louise, who had exerted herself to the full of her strength, sank to the ground. In an instant Paul was on his knees at her side holding her head in his arms and sheltering her face with his hat.

"Can't you go any further," she whispered, with another step.

"Then rest here," Paul replied. "The rain will blow over directly and then we can go on. I'm glad it's so warm, for the rain won't hurt us, and we shall be none the worse for the wetting. We won't care for it when it is over, and to-morrow we can laugh about our adventure."

But it was not the wetting or the moon-faced look of the stranger that worried Louise. She realized that it was not the proper place for her, out there in the night alone with her lover, and she dreaded what her parents would think. She never had been guilty of an act that would shake their confidence, and she felt that it would break her heart if she should know they harbored even the faintest suspicion of her. All this came through her mind and she broke into tears and sobs.

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"We can't go any farther," Paul said, "until the rain is over, for we have nothing to guide us, and if we tramped all night we would not find our way. We might pass and repeat within a few yards of it twenty times and never know it."

Louise silently acquiesced, for she was too weak to stand, and knew that it was impossible for her to go on even if it were best. So they remained waiting for the rain to blow over, and hour after hour passed.

It was a solemn time away out there on the wide waste of prairie, in the stillness of the night, with the deep thunder rolling through the heavens and the lightning glaring and flashing all about. It is impossible to picture the desolation of such a scene

or to describe the feeling of loneliness that comes over one so situated.

At last the rain ceased, and shortly a faint gray light began to show in the east. They knew the morning was coming, and they never welcomed it more gladly in all their lives. After several efforts Louise was able to stand. Paul held her in his arms and slowly they walked toward home. After walking a short distance the numbness began to leave her, so she could proceed with tolerable ease. An hour brought them within sight of the cabin, and soon the renter John met them. He had been out the greater part of the night in search of his daughter. Louise was soon at home, weeping on her mother's bosom, while Paul and John stood mutely looking on.

CHAPTER VIII.
 A SHERIDAN IN THE PAIR.

Two or three weeks passed, and then one day Louise went across the country to a neighbor's house. She spent the greater part of the day there, and it was well on toward evening when she started home. On the way back there was a long slough, and it was full of water lilies, and when Louise came to it she decided to collect some of them.

Accordingly she began picking them where they grew near the bank, but, hunched, not satisfied with getting what were within reach, she began to try for those that were further out, and the result was that she lost her balance and fell into the slough. She was much the worse for the fall, for the water was shallow, but her feet stuck in the mire and she found, after making several efforts, that she could not extricate them.

While in this situation she heard some one approaching, and after the lapse of a minute or so a horseman came in sight, and soon he was near enough for Louise to see that he was the stranger who had passed her and Paul the night of the storm. She wanted help to get out of the slough, but she looked on with a steady eye until he was within reach, and then she sprang up, and with a suddenness that she had not for some time, she sprang to the ground, and, kneeling, said:

"Pardon me, can I be of any service to you?"

Louise blushed and stammered a confused reply, which was neither an answer nor a refusal. The stranger, the next instant he had extended his hand and she took it. She was soon on the bank again, and while she shook the water from her garments he gathered up the flowers and replaced them in his hands. His conduct was so gentlemanly and kind, and his manner toward her so modest, that she felt she had harbored unjust opinions of him. He treated her with the utmost consideration, and made no reference to the awkward accident.

"There now," he said, when she was ready to resume her journey. "There is very little rain now, and I hope you will excuse me for intruding."

"It is no intrusion, but rather a good service," Louise replied. "I don't know how I should have ever got out of this way—that is, hardly ever."

"Are you going west?"

"Yes, sir. My home is a little more than a mile in that direction."

"That is fortunate, since I am going that way and if you will permit me I can have the pleasure of seeing you nearly home. Will it be an intrusion?"

Instantly all her fear and dread of the man came back to Louise, and she would have gladly named herself in company. But he had rendered her a great service and she thought it would be ungenerous to deny him. So she said to him that it would not be an intrusion.

He introduced himself as Harry Pearson, and as they walked along he managed to find out a great deal about Louise and her parents. He told him how many years they had been in Kansas, and that they came out from the east.

"So you are from the east, too," he said.

"Indeed? What state is your old home?"

"Ohio."

"Where is that?"

"Yes, we came from near Dayton."

"Greene, and from near Dayton," the young man said, "I am a rather quiet sort. But, phew! there are lots of Greens in the west, and there might be a dozen families of the name from near Dayton out here in Kansas." Then aloud he said: "I live in Dayton and

know a great many people about there. I suppose you have relatives and friends in or near the town?"

"Yes, the Greens and the Blatchfords live here."

"Blatchfords?" the young man repeated. "Are you—the he?" Then recollecting himself, he stopped.

Louise glanced up at her companion's face, but he turned it away, and when he looked around again all the surprise had died out of it and he was as calm as ever.

"Do you know the Blatchfords?"

"Yes, I have met old Mr. Blatchford occasionally. In fact, he has transacted some business with the house with which I am connected. He is a banker, I think."

"Yes, sir. At least he was. We have not heard much from him of late."

"Indeed? He is a relative, too?"

"He is my grandfather."

"Ah! well, that is your home just before us, I presume; so I will ride on. Good day, and he lifted his hat, when he had mounted to his saddle, and cantered away."

As he was gone Louise was sorry that she had not asked him more about her grandfather, for in spite of the heartiness in which he had treated her parents, she had a tender spot in her heart for the old man. She would like to have known whether he was well and happy, at least, and that much the stranger might have told her.

But it was too late now, and she went on home and told her mother of her little adventure and of the stranger.

"Harry Pearson," Mary mused. "No I do not know anything of him. In fact, I do not remember any Pearsons among my acquaintances at home."

But was all Mary said, but the mention of her father's name had set her to thinking, and all that evening she went about with a sad, distressed air, and more than once a long-drawn sigh escaped her, and often she lifted her eyes to her eyes to wipe away the gathering tears.

"Oh, father, father," she wailed in spirit, "how can you be so cruel and unfeeling as to disown your only child and fill your house with strangers. Surely, surely, if you knew how I love you and how your conduct hurts me, you would not be so cold and forgetful."

Through all of the poor woman's sufferings, and after all her father's neglect and cruelty, she loved him still. He had trampled her love in the dust, repelled and thrown her from him, lacerated and bruised her heart, but she still retained for him the love of a daughter, and a woman or a token of kindness from him would have sent her flying to his arms.

Harry Pearson mused, as he rode across the prairie, on the event of that evening and the discovery to which it had led, and his thoughts ran like this:

"There is no doubt of it—not the least. These Greens are old Blatchford's folks, and that girl's mother is the old woman who lived here when I was putting it pretty strong, but after all that's about what it is: we're living there on the fat of the land at old Blatchford's expense, while his own daughter is living a hard life out here in this outlandish place. It's a shame, and old Blatchford ought to be punished for being such an old heathen. He's a fine fellow, but to blame, and not us. Of course some people who strain at a point might tell Blatchford that he is a fool, and refuse to accept the favors that he ought to bestow elsewhere, but I don't seem to have as fine a sense of justice as they feel sorry for the poor devils of Greens and I sympathize with them, but it would be a little too inconvenient to go back on the old man's kindness and generosity and renounce it in their favor, so I guess I'll just give them my sympathy in return for the money that is rightfully theirs, and continue to live at Blatchford's expense. So, you see, I don't consider it rather shabby in me, and for that matter I guess a good many who are acquainted with the circumstances think that way already; but that is nothing in comparison to living in poverty. No, it may not be exactly honest and mainly to live as I do, but it's blamed nice and easy, and that's the main point, anyhow."

"But about that girl. She's pretty, and somehow I've taken a fancy to her. She's an innocent little soul, and as considering a lamb. As soon as I saw her that evening down there with that farmer, I felt an interest in her. I suppose, though, she does not have much of a liking for me, and I don't think I'll see her again. If she knew me and knew what relation exists between us, I guess she would like me a good deal less. But I'll manage to keep that a secret; and that's all I can do. Scraggs, too, that I don't know much about. It's a good thing to have a tool to bear the blame in such matters, and old Scraggs is so used to being cursed that it don't hurt him, anyhow. I must get up in the morning for coming out here to Greene's. I want to get better acquainted with the girl."

And all the way back the young man was busy to devise an excuse for coming to Greene's, and sad day for Louise, he succeeded.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Skewer.

The skewer was formerly used as a kind of tally stick, and it continues to find similar employment at Lyons, where the butchers rarely fail to stick in the price of their meat. It is a small wooden cylinder announcing to many notices what every housewife knows to be the exact weight of the meat.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—The free schools for colored children in Virginia for the past twenty years have cost nearly six million dollars.

—The estimate for the maintenance of the public schools in New York for the ensuing year is \$4,670,000, which includes \$3,600 for an exhibit at the world's fair.

—Two graduates from Harvard "Annex" will open a school at Menlo Park, San Mateo county, Cal., to prepare young women for college, with special reference to Stanford university.

—Frances E. Willard wants to have a professor of total abstinence connected with the new American university in Washington, and proposes to raise a fund to support such a professorship.

—The imperial university at Tokio, Japan, is probably the largest in the world, having an enrollment of two thousand scholars, and a faculty of seven hundred members. It is under government control.

—The number of students seeking admission into the St. Vladimir university at Kiev, Russia, is four hundred and sixty. Of this number one hundred and thirty are women, according to the prevailing laws only thirty could be admitted.

—The chapel in the sequestered Augustinian convent at Heidelberg, in which the monks, Martin Luther, had preached during the convention of the order in 1518, has been given for a place of worship to a newly-organized Lutheran congregation in that reformed city.

—The summary of the work done by all the Christian denominations in Utah is about as follows: Eighty-five mission Christian schools in seventy-eight different towns, employing one hundred and seventy-two Christian teachers and educating about six thousand five hundred pupils, three-fourths of whom are from Mormon families.

—The Icelandic version of the New Testament was printed in Denmark in 1540. The three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of this event, celebrated with much rejoicing by the Icelanders resident in and near Winnipeg. They are good Lutherans, and show their faithfulness by earnest study and obedience to the Word.

—The oldest college graduate in America, so far as is known, is Amos Andrew Parker, of Flaxmill, N. H. He is also the alumnus who has been graduated the greatest number of courses from an American college. He graduated from the university of Vermont in 1815, and recently he celebrated his one hundredth birthday. He is a finely-preserved old gentleman, does not look to be more than seventy-five, and reads, writes and gets about like a man of fifty.

—According to Practical Electricity, electrical instruction is now to be added to the other studies in the course provided for young men in the evening classes of the Young Men's Christian association of Boston. Mr. A. P. Fisk, a graduate of the Massachusetts institute of technology, and at present engaged with the Thompson-Houston Electric Co., will deliver a course of twenty-four lectures on successive Friday evenings, and the course will be illustrated by numerous experiments.

HOME INFLUENCES.

The Foundation Stones in the Character of Children.

Unhappy and undisciplined parents are the caldrons of great iniquity. Parents have a great crisis in their hands, or on the other hand look on in idleness, are raising up a generation of vipers. A home where scolding and fretfulness are dominant is blood relation to the gallows and the penitentiary! Pettulance is a serpent that crawls up into the family nursery sometimes and crushes everything. Why, there are parents who even make religion disgusting to their children. They say the Lord is a loving Christ. They have an exasperating way of doing their duty. Blessed is the family altar at which the children kneel. Blessed is the cradle in which the Christian mother rocks the Christian child. Blessed is the song the little ones sing at nightfall when sleep is closing the eyes and loosening the hand from the toy on the pillow. Blessed is the mother whose very words are a prayer for her children's welfare. The world grows old, and the waters to refresh it, and the mountains to guard it, and its long story of sin and shame and sorrow, and sorrow will turn to ashes; but influences that started in the early home roll on and up through all eternity—blooming in the joy, waving in all the triumph, exulting in the glory, and shining back into all the darkness. Father, mother, which way are you leading your children?—Talmage.

No Tradesman's Son.

Laura (to visitor)—The Johnsons are in society now, but they are parvenus. They can't get around the fact that their grandfather was in trade.

Tommy (inopportune small brother)—My grandpa was a policeman, he was—Judge.

They'd All Be on the List.

Oldboy—Say, plumber, you are a very imprudent man, leaving those pieces of lead, nuts and lead nuts, screws lying about. They'll surely be lost.

Leadley—Oh, no; my dear sir, you're mistaken. You'll find 'em all in the bill—Brooklyn Life.

—**Union Griddle Cakes:** One quart of warm water, half a teaspoonful of salt, one egg, one-fourth cupful of yeast, one cupful of Indian meal, and wheat flour enough to thicken; set over night; in the morning before baking, add half a teaspoonful of soda.

—Gold lace may be cleaned with rock alum that has been burned, then powdered and sifted. Dip a clean, soft brush into the powder and rub the gold lace briskly. Afterward wipe with a clean, soft flannel. The same method may be used to brighten gold embroidery.

the dress. The suit was a princess bonnet of orange velvet, this fabric forming a soft undulating front, under a crowning and drooping bandeau of cut jet. A large jet aigrette was the only trimming, and the strings were of black velvet, to be tied under the chin.—Chicago Post.

NOTHING in the world will produce such activity in real estate as an earthquake.—*Wras Sittings.*

—•—

Who would have let in a great deal more on the history of Noah's famous voyage if he had used an incandescent arc.—*Ston Post.*

They Gave Him a Sky Parlor.

He was a good-tempered, old gentleman and never suspected that there were any but well-disposed people in the world. He accented the hotel clerk cordially as he arrived, somewhat breathlessly, at the foot of the stairs.

"I have often heard," he said, generally, "how hotel clerks got to be wonderfully sharp at reading human nature, but I'm blest if I can understand how you came to guess that I was fond of astronomy, and liked to get good and high where I could look at the stars nights."—Washington Post.

A Mean Star.

"Look here, young man," said the lately resigned conductor to the railroad editor, "I've always treated you white, haven't I?"

"You have."

"And when I resigned the other day didn't I tell you I'd worked for the company twenty years?"

"I believe so."

"And yet this is the kind of a send-off you give me." And he laid the last issue of the paper on the table and pointed to the notice of his retirement, which stated that he "had worked the company for twenty years."—St. Joseph News.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

An Apt Teacher.

Mr. Beauregard—I see your name on this pointing. Why, you must have painted it!

Miss Dilly Taunt—Yes! I have been taking lessons of Mrs. Stillie for three weeks.

Mr. Beauregard—I had no idea you could paint so beautifully.

Miss Dilly Taunt—Oh, I only did the name.—Puck.

A Change Not Wrought by Time.

A Maine woman one hundred years old says that in her day children were taught to write by making impressions on birch bark. Today birch bark closely infolding the parent bough is used to teach children by making impressions with it upon them.—Chicago Times.

Homestead Applied to Finance.

"In the far West," said the tall man from Utah, "we don't have no bank failures. We cured them fancy financiers of that folly by the homestead method."

"You did?" asked Gullies, as he put down his glass. "How did you manage it?"

"Why, easy enough. Whenever a bank suspended we suspended the banker. Worked that way a charm, that."—Chicago Times.

Consumption Cured.

AN OLD physician, retired from practice, having had a cure in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

An Absolute Necessity.

H. Irving Booth.—Wouldst thou favor me with the temporary possession of thy electric diamond?

Possart Barrett—Wherefore, mine heart?

H. Irving Booth—I am chartered to enact to-night the Politician in the "Metropolitan City," at my Hoboken.—Jeweler's Circular.

A Useful Relative.

"Einstein, how do you manage to make a living if you are always selling goods at less than cost?"

"I'll tell you, but you must keep it close. I had a cousin who was a fire insurance adjuster."—Puck.

Illustrated with Cuts.

"My barber told me a very funny story this morning," said Smithers.

"I judge from the condition of your face it was illustrated with cuts," put in Wiggles.—Brooklyn Life.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A CERTAIN cure for Chronic Rose Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritus, Scabies, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. For sale by Rose & Swango.

Send THE HERALD to a distant friend.

WHY JOHNNIE WAS THANKFUL.



"Golly! I'm glad my mother don't wear slippers like them."—Puck.

AN HONEST Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. "One of my children took a severe cold and caught the croup. I gave her a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the gathering in her throat. Then she went to sleep and slept good for 15 minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croup second night and I gave the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine. . . . One cent bottles for sale by Rose & Swango, Hazel Green.

For the Public Weal.

"My good girl," said an experienced amusement purveyor, "take my advice and don't go on the stage."

"I suppose," she said, sharply, "you are going to undertake to save me from a terrible fate, or something of that sort."

"No," he replied, solemnly, "I was thinking of the public."—Washington Post.

The laws of health are taught in our schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases would easily be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold was brought before the school, so that all could hear the dry loud cough, and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold develops, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated, as soon as the first symptoms appear. For sale by Rose & Swango.

Not So Had After All.

Mrs. McFadden—I'm very queer again, doctor. My cough bothers me so; I'm afraid I'm going to die.

Genial Medical Person—Never mind. It's not a very difficult thing to do. The last year of our life is much easier than the first. You see, there's no teething.—Jury.

Elmwood Stock Farm.

Mr. W. H. Gentry writes: "I am glad of the opportunity to speak in praise of your wonderful Quin's Ointment. Have recommended to several friends who are well pleased with the results as I am." For Cures, Splints, Sprains, Puffs and all bunces use this standard remedy. For sale by Rose & Swango.

Identifying Him.

Madox—Who is that dilapidated-looking individual?

Gazzam—That's a man named Hawkins. Graduated at the head of his class in college and delivered an eloquent valedictory on "The Secret of Success."—N. Y. Sun.

A GREAT many persons who have found no relief from other treatment, have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Do not give up until you have tried it. It is only 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Rose & Swango.

She—I learned how to cook when I was in boarding school.

He (cooking a cake)—And when did you forget?—Munsey's Weekly.

ONE DOLLAR WEEKLY

Buy a good Gold Watch by our Club System. Our 14-karat gold-filled cases are warranted for 20 years. Fine rings or Waltham movement. Stem wind and set. Lady's or Gent's size. Equal to any \$50 watch. To secure agents where we have none, we sell one of the Hunting Case Watches for the Club price \$25 and send C. O. D. by express with privilege of examination before paying for same.

Our Agent at Durham, N. C., writes:

"I have been pleased to see that you don't know how you can furnish such work for the money."

"Your watches take at sight. The gentleman who got the last watch said that he could not find a jeweler's watch like it. Lancaster, that were no better than yours, but the price was \$45."

"Am in receipt of the watch, and am pleased without measure. All who have seen it will prize it as cheap at \$45."

"One good reliable agent wanted for each place. Write for particulars."

EMPIRE WATCH CO., New York.



The Rev. A. Antoine, of Buffalo, Tex., writes: "As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for anyone who suffers from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel like myself again after taking the Tonic."

A Sunday School Superintendent Endorses It.

SECRETARY, Dorchester Co., Md., March 6, '91. A scholar in the M. E. Sunday school of which I am superintendent. I know was compelled to stay at home on account of her ailment (epileptic fit) for eight months, but since using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic she attends regularly. I think the cure the most remarkable I have ever seen or heard of, and this Nerve Tonic deserves the highest commendation. It has my fullest endorsement.

JOHN A. REESE, JR.

A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Worth, Tex., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

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Any scholars taking a first and second honors on the completion of their courses in the Academy, shall be entitled to a free scholarship in each Kentucky University. A free scholarship in the Academy will be awarded to one pupil from each of the following mountain counties, viz: Breathitt, Clay, Elliott, Floyd, Harlan, Johnson, Knott, Leslie, Letcher, Lawrence, Martin, Magoffin, Menifee, Morgan, Wayne, Perry, Pike, Powell and Rowan; provided, such arrangements have been made for the competitive examination by the common school authorities, or with their consent, as shall enable each student of common school grades to compete for the scholarship, and the applicant therefor shall have a certificate from the examiner that he has obtained the highest mark attained upon the examination in his class.

We would advise all to enter at the beginning of a term, but you can enter at any time and class will be arranged accordingly.

You cannot find a better school in the mountains of Kentucky. Our rates are low; our methods of teaching Normal, we keep abreast with the tide of education. Our pupils are our best advertisement. We refer you to them.

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WM. H. CORD, PRINCIPAL.

May 8, 1891.

DR. J. F. LOCKHART,

DENTIST.

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Lexington... Le 7:35am 6:00pm 11:40am

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Ashland... Le 12:10pm 10:07pm 8:40am

Cattlettsburg... Le 12:25pm 10:23pm 8:50am

Winchester... Ar 12:50pm 11:47pm 9:20am

WEST BOUND. Daily. Ex. Sun.

Huntington... Le 6:00am 1:35pm 6:45pm

Cattlettsburg... Le 6:25am 1:54pm 7:14pm

Ashland... Le 6:37am 2:09pm 7:27pm

Mt. Sterling... Le 10:27am 5:08pm Ex. Sun.

Winchester... Le 11:15am 5:45pm 1:20pm

Lexington... Ar 12:05pm 6:20pm 2:45pm

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